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A mery playe betwene the pardoner and the frere the curate and neybour Pratte.

The frere.



Thus hic/the holy trynnyte
 Preferue all/that nowe here be
 Dere bretherne/ys ye wyl consyder
 The cause why/I am come hyder
 He wolde be glad/to knowe my intent
 For I com not hyther/for monye nor for rent
 I com not hyther/for meate nor for meale
 But I com hyther/for your soules heale
 I com not hyther/to poll nor to chaue
 I com not hyther to begge nor to craue
 I com not hyther/to glose nor to flatter
 I com not hyther to dable nor to clatter
 I com not hyther/to fable nor to lye
 But I com hyther/youe soules to edyfy
 For we freres/are bounde the people to teche
 The gospell of Chryst/openly to preche
 As dyd the appostels/by Chryst theyr mayster sent
 To turne the people/and make them to repent
 But syth the appostels/fro heuen wolde not come
 We freres now/must occupy theyr rome
 We freres are bounde/to serche mennes consciens
 We may not care for grotes/nor for pens
 We freres haue professed/wylfull pouerte
 No peny in our purse/have may we
 knyfe nor staffe/may we none cary
 Excepte we shulde/from the gospell bary
 For worldly aduersyte/may we be in no sorowe
 We may not care to day/for our meate to morowe
 Bare fote and bare legged/must we go also
 We may not care/for frost nor snowe
 We may haue/no maner care ne thynke
 Nother for our meate/nor for our drynke
 But let our thoughtes/fro suche thynges be as free
 As be the byrdes/that in the ayre flee
 For why our lorde/clyped swete Iesus
 In the gospell/speketh to vs thus

A.i.

Through all the worlde/go ye sayth he
And to ebery creature/speke ye of me
And shew of my doctryne/and connyng
And that they may/be glad of your comyng
If that you enter/in any hous any where
Loke that ye salute them/and byd my peas be there
And yf that house/be worthy and electe
Thylke peace there/than shall take effecte
And yf that hous/be cursyd or paruert
Thylke peace than shall to your selfe reuert
And furthermore/yf any suche there be
Which do deny/for to receyue ye
And do dyspyse/your doctryne and your lore
At suche a house/tary ye no more
And from your shoes/scrape away the dust
To theyr represe/and I bothe trew and iust
Shall vengeaunce take/of theyr synfull dede
¶ Wherefore my frendes/to this text take ye hede
Beware how ye/despise the pore freres
Which ar in this worlde/crystes mynysters
But do them with an harty chere receyue
Lesse they happen/your houses for to leue
And than god wyll take vengeaunce in his yre
¶ Wherefore I now/that am a pore frere
Dyd enquire/were any people were
Which were dyspold/the worde of god to here
And as I cam hether/one dyd me tell
That in this towne/ryght good folke dyd dwell
Which to here the word of god wolde be glad
And as sone as I/therof knolege had
I hyder hyed me as fast as I myght
Entendyd by the grace of god almyght
And by your pacyens/and supportacyon
Here to make/a symple colacyon
¶ Wherefore I requyre all ye in this prese
For to abyde/and gyue dew audyence
¶ But fyrst of all
Now here I shall
To god my prayer make
To gyue ye grace
All in thys place

His doctryne for to take.

¶ And than kneleth downe the frere sayenge his pray-
ers/and in the meane whyle entreth the pardonier with
all his relyques/to declare what eche of them ben and
the hole power and vertu thereof.

¶ The pardonier.

¶ God and saynt Leonarde sende ye all his grace
As many as ben/assembled in this place

¶ Good deuoute people/that here do assemble
I pray good/that ye may all well resemble
The ymage/after whiche you are wrought
And that ye saue/that Chryst in you bought

¶ Deuoute Chrysten people/ye shall all wytte
That I am comen hyther/ye to bysytte

¶ Wherfore let vs pray/thus or I begynne
Dur sauoure preferue ye/all from synne
And enable ye to receyue/this blessed pardon
Whiche is the greatest/bnder the son

¶ Graunted by the pope/in his bulles under lede
Whiche pardon ye shall fynde/whan ye are dede

¶ That offereth/outher grotes or els pens
To these holy relyques/whiche or I go hengs

¶ I shall here shewe/in open audyence
Erortpyng ye all/to do to them reuerence

¶ But first ye shall knowe well/ I com fro Rome
Lo here my bulles/all and some

¶ Dur lyege lorde seale/here on my patent
I bere with me/my body to warant

¶ That no man be so bolde/be he preest or clarke
Me to dysturbe/of Chrystes holy warke

¶ Nor haue no dysdayne/nor yet scorne
Of these holy relyques/whiche sayntes haue worne

¶ Ifyrst here/I shewe ye of a holy Jewes shepe
A bone I pray you take good kepe

¶ To my wordes/and marke them well

¶ If any of your bestes belyes do swell

¶ Dyppe this bone in the water that he dothe take

¶ Into his body/and the swellinge shall stae

¶ And yf any worme/haue your beestes stonge

¶ Take of this water/and wasshe his tonge

¶ And it wyll be hole anon/and furthermore

¶ Of pokes and scabbes/and euery sore

He shall be quyte hole/that drynketh of the well
 That this bone is dipped in/it is treuth that I tell
 And yf any man that any beste oweth
 Ones in the weke/or that the cocke croweth
 Fastynge wyll drynke/of this well a draughte
 As that holy Jew hath vs taught
 His beestes and his store/shall multeply
 And maysters all/it helpeth well
 Thoughe a man be foule/in ielous rage
 Let a man with this water/make his potage
 And neuer more shall he/his wyfe mystryft
 Thoughe he in sothe the faut by her wyft
 Or had she betake with freres two or thre
Here is a mytten eke/as ye may se
 He that his hande wyll put in this myttayn
 He shall haue/encrease of his grayn
 That he hath sowne/be it wete or otyes
 So that he offer pens/or els grotes
 And another holy relyke/here se ye may
 The blessed arme/of swete saynt sondaye
 And who so euer is blessed/with this ryght hande
 Can not spede anysse/by se nor by lande
 And if he offereth/eke with good deuocyon
 He shall not fayle/to come to hygge promocyon
And another holy relyke here may ye see
 The great too/of the holy trynyte
 And who so euer ones doth it in his mouthe take
 He shall neuer be dysleasyd/with the tothe ake
 Canker nor pockys shall there none brede
 This that I thewe ye/is matter indede
And here is of our lady/a relyke full good
 Her bongrace/which she ware with her french hode
 When she wente oute/al wayes for sonne bornynge
 Women with chylde/which be in mouruyng
 By vertue thereof/shal be sone easyd
 And of theyr trauayll/full sone also releasyd
 And if this bongrace/they do deuoutly kys
 And offer therto/as theyr deuocyon is
Here is another relyke/eke a precyous one
 Of all helowes/the blessed Jaw bone
 Which relyke/without any fayle
 Agaynst poyson/chefely dothe preuayle

For whom so euer it toucheth/without dout
 All maner benym/from hym shall issue out
 So that it shall hurt/no maner wyghte
 Lo of this relyke/the great power and myghte
 Which preseruyth from poyson euer y man
 Lo of saynt Myghell/like the brayn pan
 Which for the hed ake/is a preseruatyse
 To euer y man or beste/that beryth lyfe
 And furthyr it shall stande hym in better stede
 For his hede shall neuer ake whan that he is dede
 Nor he shall fele/no maner grese nor payn
 Though with a sworde/one cleue it than a twayn
 But be as one that lay in a dede slepe
 Wherefore to these relykes/now com crouche and crepe
 But loke that ye offerynge to them make
 Or els can ye no maner profyte take
 But one thyng ye women all I warant you
 If any wyght/be in this place now
 That hath done syn/so horryble that she
 Dare nat for shame/thereof thryuen be
 Or any woman/be she younge or olde
 That hath made her husbände cockholde
 Suche folke shall haue/no power nor no grace
 To offer to my relykes/in this place
 And who so fyndeth/her selfe out of suche blame
 Com hyther to me on crystes holy name
 ¶ And bycause ye
 Shall vnto me
 Gyuе credence at the full
 My n auctoryte
 Now shall ye se
 Lo here the popes bull

¶ Now shall the frere begyn his sermon/and euy n at
 the same tyme the pardonier begynneth also to shew and
 speke of his bullys/and auctorytes com from Rome.

¶ The frere.

¶ Date et dabitur vobis

¶ Good deuout people/this place of scrypture

¶ Worshypfull maysters ye shall understand

Is to you/that have no litterature

¶ That pope Leo the. x. hath graunted with his hand

Is to say/in our englysshe tonge

pardo.
 frere.
 pardo.
 frere.

pardo. And by his bulles/confirmed bnder lede
 frere. As departe your goodes/the poore folke amonge
 pardo. To all maner people/bothe quicke and dede
 frere. And god shall than/gyue vnto you agayne
 pardo. Ten thousande yerres/as many lentes of pardon
 frere. This in the gospel/so is wryten playne
 pardo. Whan they are dede/theyr soules for to guardon
 frere. Therfore gyue your almes/in the largest wyse
 pardo. That wyll with theyr peny/or almes dede
 frere. Kepe not your goodes/eye eye on couetyse
 pardo. Put to theyr handes/to the good spede
 frere. That synne with god is most abhominable
 pardo. Of the holy chapell/of swete saynt Leonarde
 frere. And is eke the synne/that is most dampnable
 pardo. Whiche late by fyre/was destroyed and marde
 frere. In scripture eke/but I say syrs how
 pardo. Ay by the mas/one can not here
 frere. What a bablynge maketh yonder felow
 pardo. For the bablynge/of yonder solysthe frere
 frere. In scripture eke/is there many a place
 pardo. And also maysters/as I was aboute to tell
 frere. Whiche sheweth that many amā so farforth lacketh
 pardo. Pope Iuly y. vi. hath grauted fayre & well (grace
 frere. That whan to them/god hath abundaunce sent
 pardo. And doth. xii. thousande yerres of pardon to the sende
 frere. They wolde dystribute none to the indygent
 pardo. That ought/to this holy chapell lende
 frere. Wherat god hauynge/great indygnacyon
 pardo. Pope Boniface/the. ix. also
 frere. Punysshed these men/after a dyuers facyon
 pardo. Pope Iuly/pope Innocent with dyuers popes mo
 frere. As the gospel/full nobly dothe declare
 pardo. Hathe graunted/to the susteynyng of the same
 frere. How diues Epulus/reygnynge in welfare
 pardo. v. thousand yerres of pardo/to euery of you by name
 frere. And on his borde/dysshes delycate
 pardo. And clene remysyon/also of theyr syn
 frere. Pore Lazarus/cam beggynge at his gate
 pardo. As often tymes/as you put in
 frere. Desyrynge som fode/his hunger to releue
 pardo. Any monye/into the pardoners cofer
 frere. But the rycheman/nothyng wolde hym gyue

pardo. Or any money by vnto it offer
 frere. Not so moche as a few cronmys of breade
 pardo. Or he that offeryth/peny or grote
 frere. Wherfore pore lazarus of samyn strayth was dede
 pardo. Or he that gyueth/the pardoner a new cote
 frere. And angels hys soule/to heuen dyd cary
 pardo. Or take of me/outher ymage or letter
 frere. But now the ryche man/of the contrary
 pardo. Wherby thys pore chapell may/sayre the better
 frere. Whan he was dede/went to mysery aud payne
 pardo. And god wote/it ys a full gracys dede
 frere. Where for euermore/he shall remayne
 pardo. For whych god/shall quyte you well your mede
 frere. In brennyng fyre/whych shall neuer cease
 pardo. Now helpe our pore chapell/ys it be your wyll
 frere. But I say thou pardoner/I byd the holde thy peace
 pardo. And I say thou frere/holde thy tonge styll
 frere. What standest thou there/all the day smatterynge
 pardo. Mary what standyst thou there/all day clatterynge
 frere. Mary felow I com hyder/to prech the word of god
 Whych of no man/may be forbode
 But harde wyth scylence/and good entent
 For whyt techeth them euydent
 The very way/and path that shall them lede
 Euen to heuen gatys/as strayght as any threde
 And he that letteth the worde/of god of audyence
 Standeth accurst/in the greate sentence
 And so art thou/for enterruptynge me
 pardo. Nay thou art a/curst/knaue and that shalt thou se
 And all suche that to me/make interrupcyon
 The pope sendes/them excommuniacyon
 By hys bullys/here redy to be redde
 By byshoppes/and hys cardynalles confirmed
 And eke ys thou/dysurbe me any thyng
 Thou arte also/a traytour to the kynge
 For here hath he graunted me/vnder hys brode seale
 That no man/ys he loue hys hele
 Sholde me dysurbe/or let in any wyse
 And ys thou dost/the kynges commaundement dispise
 I shall make the be set/fast by the fete
 And where thou saydest/that thou arte more mete
 Amonge the people/here for to preche

Bycause thou dost them/the very way teche
 How to com/to heuen aboue
 Therin thou lvest/and that shall I proue
 And by good reason/I shall make the bow
 And knowe that I/am meter than arte thou
Cfor thou whan thou hast taught them ones the way
 Thou earest not whether/they com there ye or nay
 But whan that thou hast done all togyder
 And taught them the way for to com thither
 Yet all that thou canst ymagyn
 Is but to bse vertue and abstayne fro syn
 And yf they fall ones/than thou canst no more
 Thou canst not gyue them/a salue for theyr sore
 But these my letters/be clene purgacyon
 All thouge neuer so many synnes/they haue don
 But whan thou hast taught them the way and all
 Yet or they com there/they may haue many a fall
 In the way/or that they com thither
 For why the way/to heuen is very slydder
 But I wyll teche them after another rate
 For I shall brynge them to heuen gate
 And be theyr gydes/and conducte all thynges
 And lede them thither/by the purse strynges
 So that they shall not fall/though that they wolde
 frere. **H**olde thy peace knaue/thou art very bolde
 pardo. **T**hou pratest in fayth/euen lyke a pardonier
Why despysest thou/the popes mynyster
 Maysters/here I curse hym openly
 And therwith warne/all this hole company
 By the popes/great auctoryte
 That ye leue hym/and herken vnto me
 For tyll he be assoyled/his wordes take none effecte
 For out of holy chyrche/he is now clene reiecte
 frere. **W**hy maysters/he dothe but gest and raue
It forseth not/for the wordes of a knaue
 But to the worde of god do reuerence
 And here me forthe/with dewe audyence
 frere. **M**aysters I shewed you/ere whyle of alines dede
 pardo. **M**aysters this pardon/whiche I shewed you before
 frere. **A**nd how ye schulde gyue poor folke at theyr nede
 pardo. **I**s the greatest that euer was/syth god was bore
 frere. **A**nd yf of your partes/that thynges ones were don

frere. For why without confellyon or contrycyon
 pardo. Dout not but god sholde gyue you retrypucyon
 frere. ¶ By this shall ye haue/clene remyslyon
 pardo. But now further/it ought to be declared
 frere. ¶ And forgyuen of the synnes seven
 ¶ Who be thes pore folke that shold haue your reward
 pardo. ¶ Come to this pardon/ys ye wyl come to heuen
 frere. ¶ Who be those pore folk/of whome I speke & name
 pardo. ¶ Come to this pardon ys ye wyl be in blys
 frere. Certes we pore freres/are the same
 pardo. ¶ This is the pardon/which ye can not mysse
 frere. ¶ We freres dayly take payn I say
 pardo. ¶ This is the pardon which shall mens soules wyrr
 frere. ¶ We frears dayly do doth fast and pray
 pardo. ¶ This is the pardon/the rydder of your synne
 frere. ¶ We freres trauayle/and labour euery houre
 pardo. ¶ This is the pardon/that purchaseth all grace
 frere. ¶ We freres take payn/for the loue of our sauour
 pardo. This is a pardon for all maner of trespas
 frere. ¶ We freres also go on lyuytacyon
 pardo. ¶ This is þe pardon/of whiche all mercy dothe sprynge
 frere. For to preche/to euery crysten nacyon
 pardo. ¶ This is the pardon that to heuen shall ye brynge
 frere. But I say thou pardoner/thou wylt kepe sylens(
 pardo. ¶ Be it is lyke to be whan I haue done sone)
 frere. Mary therfore the more kinaue art thou I say
 That parturbest/the worde of god I say
 For neyther thy selfe/wylt here goddys doctryne
 Ne suffre other/theyr earys to encline
 ¶ Wherefore our sauour in his holy scripture
 Gyueth the thy iugement/thou cursyd creature
 Spekyng to the/after this maner
 Maledictus qui audit verbum dei negligenter
 ¶ Wo be that man sayth our lord/that gyueth no audiens
 Or heryth the worde/of god with negligens
 pardo. ¶ Now thou haste spoken all syr daw
 I care nat for the/an olde straw
 I had leuer thou were hanged/up with a rope
 Than I that am comen from the pope
 And therby goddes minister/whyle thou stādest & prate
 Sholde be fayn to knocke without the gate
 Therfore preche hardely/thy bely full

frere. But I neuer theles/wyll declare the popes bull
 pardo. ¶ Now my frendes/I haue afore shewed ye
 frere. ¶ Now my maysters/as I haue afore declared
 pardo. That good it is to gyue your charyte
 frere. ¶ That pardoners from you may not be spared
 pardo. And further I haue/at lenghte to you tolde
 frere. ¶ Now here after/shall folow and ensew
 pardo. Who be these people/that ye receyue sholde
 frere. ¶ That foloweth of pardons/the great bertew
 pardo. That is to say/ys freres pore
 frere. ¶ We pardoners for your soules be as necessary
 pardo. That for our lyuyng must begge fro dore to dore
 frere. As is the meate/for our bodys hungry
 pardo. For of our owne propre/we haue no proprethyng
 frere. For pardons is the thyng that bryngeth men to heuen
 pardo. But that we get/of deuout peoples gettyng
 frere. ¶ Pardons deliuereth them fro the synnes seuen
 pardo. And in our place/be fryers thre score and thre
 frere. ¶ Pardons for euery cryme may dyspens
 pardo. Which onely lyue/on mens charyte
 frere. Pardon purchaseth grace for all offence
 pardo. For we fryars/wylfull charyte professe
 frere. ¶ We though ye had slayne bothe father and mother
 pardo. We may haue no money/nother more nor lesse
 frere. ¶ And this pardon/is chefe aboue all other
 pardo. For wordly treasure we may nought care
 frere. ¶ For who to it offereth/grote or peny
 pardo. Our soules must be ryche/and our bodies bare
 frere. ¶ Though synnes/he had done neuer so many
 pardo. And one thyng I had almoste left behynde
 frere. ¶ And though that he had all his kyndred slayn
 pardo. Which before/cam not to my mynde
 frere. ¶ This pardon shall ryd the fro euery lastyng payne
 pardo. And doubtles it is none other thyng
 frere. ¶ There is no syn/so abhomyable
 pardo. But whan ye wyll gyue/your almes & offeryng
 frere. Which to remyt/this pardon is not able
 pardo. Loke that ye/dystrybute it wylfully
 frere. ¶ As well declareth/the sentence of this letter
 pardo. Not to euery man/that for it wyll crye
 frere. ¶ We can not therefore/bestow your money better
 pardo. For yf ye gyue/your almes in that wyse

pardo. ¶ Let vs not here stande ydle all the daye
 frere. ¶ It shall not bothe to them and vs suffyse
 pardo. ¶ Gyue vs some money or that we go our way
 frere. ¶ But I say/thou lewde felowe thou
 Haddest none other tyme to shewe thy bulles but now
 Canst not tary and abyde tyll sone
 And rede them than whan prechynge is done
 pardo. ¶ I wyll rede them now/what sayest thou therto
 Hast thou any thyng therewith to do
 Thynekst that I wyll stande and tary for thy leasure
 Am I bounde to do so moche for thy pleasure
 frere. ¶ For my pleasure? nay I wolde thou knewyst it well
 It becometh the knaue/neuer a dell
 To prate thus boldely in my presence
 And let the worde of god of audience
 pardo. ¶ Let the word of god qd a? nay let a hors dreuyll
 Prate here all day/with a foule euyl
 And all thy sermon/goth on couetyce
 And bydest men beware of auaryce
 And yet in thy sermon/dost thou none other thyng
 But for almes stande all the day beggynge
 frere. ¶ Leue thy realynge I wolde the aduise
 pardo. ¶ Nay leue thou thy bablynge yf thou be wyse
 frere. ¶ I wolde thou knewest it knaue I wyll not leue a
 pardo. ¶ No more wyll I/I do the well to wyt (whyt)
 frere. ¶ It is not thou/shall make me holde my peas
 pardo. ¶ Chā speke on hardly yf thou thynkyst it for thy eas
 frere. ¶ For I wyll speke/whyther thou wilt or no
 pardo. ¶ In faythe I care nat/for I wyll speke also
 frere. ¶ Wherefore hardely/let vs bothe go to
 pardo. ¶ Se whiche shall be better harde of vs two
 frere. ¶ What sholde ye gyue ought to pratyng pardoners
 pardo. ¶ What sholde ye spende on these flaterynge lyers
 frere. ¶ What sholde ye gyue oughte to these bold beggars
 pardo. ¶ As be these bablynge monkes and these freres
 frere. ¶ Let them hardely labour for theyr luyng
 pardo. ¶ Which do nought dayly but bable and lye
 frere. ¶ It moche hurtyth them/good mennys gyuyng
 pardo. ¶ And tell you fables dere inoughe a flye
 frere. ¶ For that maketh them ydle and slouthfull to warke
 pardo. ¶ As dothe this bablynge frere/here to day
 frere. ¶ That for none other thyng they wyll carke

pardo. ¶ Dryue hym hence therefore/in the .xx. debyll waye
 frere. Hardely they wolde go bothe to plow & carte
 pardo. ¶ On vs pardoners hardely do your cost
 frere. And if of necessitie ones they felte the smarte
 pardo. ¶ For why/your money neuer can be lost
 frere. But we freres be nat in lyke estate
 pardo. ¶ For why/there is in out fraternitie
 frere. For our handes with such thinges we may nat macu(late)
 pardo. ¶ For all bretheren & susteren that thereof be
 frere. We freres be nat in lyke condicion
 pardo. ¶ Deuoutly songe euery yere
 frere. we may haue no prebendes ne exhibition
 pardo. ¶ As he shall know well that cometh there
 frere. Of all temporall seruice are we forbode
 pardo. ¶ At euery of the fyue solempne festes
 frere. And onely bounde to the seruice of god
 pardo. ¶ A masse & dirige to pray for the good rest
 frere. And therwith to pray for euery christen nation
 pardo. ¶ Of the soules of the bretheren & susteren all
 frere. That god witsafeto saue them fro dampnation
 pardo. ¶ Of our fraternitie in generall
 frere. But some of you so harde be of harte
 pardo. ¶ With a herse there standynge/well arayed & dyght
 frere. Be can nat wepe though ye full sore smarte
 pardo. And torches & tapers aboute it brennyng bright
 frere. wherfore some man must ye hyre nedes
 pardo. ¶ And with the belles eke solempnely ryngynge
 frere. whiche must intrete god for your misdedes
 pardo. ¶ And prestes & clerkes deuoutly syngynge
 frere. Be can hyre no better in myne oppinion
 pardo. ¶ And furthermore/euery nyght in the yere
 frere. Chan vs goddes seruantes men of religion
 pardo. ¶ Twelue pore people are receiued there
 frere. And specially god hereth vs pore freres
 pardo. ¶ And there haue bothe harborow and food
 frere. And is attentife vnto our desyres.
 pardo. ¶ That for them is conuenient and good
 frere. For the more of religion/the more herde of our lorde
 pardo. ¶ And furthermore if there be any other
 frere. And that is/so shulde/good reason doeth accomde
 pardo. ¶ That of our fraternitie be sister or brother
 frere. Therfore doute nat maisters/I am euen he

pardo. ¶ Whiche here after happe to fall in decay
 frere. To whom ye shulde parte with your charitie
 pardo. ¶ And yf he than chaunce to come that way
 frere. we freres be they that shulde your almes take
 pardo. ¶ Nygh vnto our forsayd holy place
 frere. whiche for your soules helth do both watche & wake
 pardo. ¶ He shall there tary for a mon thes space
 frere. we freres pray god wote whan ye do slepe
 pardo. ¶ And be there founde of the places cost
 frere. we for your synnes do bothe sobbe and wepe
 pardo. ¶ wherfore now in the name of the holy goost
 frere. To pray to god for mercy and for grace
 pardo. ¶ I aduise you all that now here be
 frere. And thus do we dayly with all our hole place
 pardo. ¶ For to be of our fraternitie
 frere. wherfore distribute of your temporall welthe
 pardo. ¶ I fye on couetise/sticke nat for a peny
 frere. By whiche ye may preferue your soules helthe
 pardo. ¶ For whiche ye may haue benefites so many
 frere. I say wylt thou nat yet stynt thy clappe
 pardo. Pull me downe the pardoner with an euyll happe
 frere. ¶ Haister frere/I holde it best
 To kepe your tonge while ye be in rest
 I say one pull the knaue of his stole
 pardo. ¶ May one pull the frere downe lyke a sole
 frere. Leue thy railyng and babbelyng of freres
 Or by Iys I sh lug the by the swete eares
 pardo. ¶ By god I wolde thou durst presume to it
 frere. By god a lytell thyng might make me to do it
 pardo. ¶ And I shrew thy herte and thou spare
 frere. By god I wyll nat mysse the moche thou slouche
 And yf thou playe me suche another touche
 I sh knoeke the on the costarde/I wolde thou it knewe
 pardo. ¶ Mary that wolde I se quod blynde he w
 frere. Well I wyll begyn and than let me se
 whether thou darest agayne interrupte me
 And what thou wolde ones to it say
 pardo. ¶ Begyn & proue whether I wyll ye or nay
 frere. And to go forth where as I leste right now
 pardo. ¶ Because som percase wyll thynke amysse of me
 frere. Our lorde in the gospels sheweth the way how

pardo. ¶ He shall now here/the popys auctoryte
frere. ¶ By gogges soule knaue/I suffre the no lenger
pardo. I say some good body/lende me his hengar
And I shall hym teche by god almyght
How he shall a nother tyme lerne for to fyght
I shall make that balde crown of his to loke rede
I shall leue him but one ere/on his hede

frere. But I shall leue the neuer an ere or I go

pardo. ¶ He horeson frere/wylt thou so

¶ Chan the fyght.

frere. ¶ Lose thy handes/away from myn earys

pardo. Chan take thou thy handes away from my heres
Nay abyde thou horeson I am not downe yet
I trust fyrst to lye the at my fete

frere. He horeson/wylt thou scrat and byte

pardo. He mary wyl I/as longe as thou doste smyte

¶ The curate.

parso. ¶ Holde your handes/a vengeaunce on ye bothe two
That euer ye came hyther/to make this a do
To polute my chyrche/a myschyeffe on you lyght
I sweere to you by god all myght

He shall bothe repente/euery bayne of your harte
As sore as ye dyd/euer thyng or ye departe

frere. ¶ Mayster parson/I maruayll ye wyl gyue lycence
To this false knaue/in this audience
To publysh his ragman rolles with lyes
I desyred hym y wys/more than ones or twyse
To holde his peas/tyll that I had done

But he wolde here no more than the man in the mone

pardo. ¶ Why sholde I suffre the/more than thou me
Mayster parson gaue me lycence before the
And I wolde thou knewyst it/I haue relykes here
Other maner stuffe/than thou dost bere
I wyl edefy more/with the syght of it
Chan wyl all the pratyng of holy wryt
For that except that the precher/hym selfe lyue well
His predycacyon wyl helpe neuer a dell
And I know well that thy lyuynge is nought
An homycyde thou art I know well inoughe
For my selfe knew where thou sloughe
A wenche with thy dagger in a couche

And yet as thou saist in thy sermō ⁊ no mā shall touch
parso. No more of this wranglyng in my chyrch

I threwe your hartys bothe/for this lurch
Is there any blood shed here hetwen these knaues
Thanked be god/they had no skaups
Nor egoteles/for than it had ben wronge
Well ye shall synge another songe
Neybour prat/come hether I you pray

prat. Why/what is this nyse fraye

parso. I can not tell you/one knaue dysdaynes another
Wherfore take ye the tone/and I shall take the other
We shall bestow them/there as is most conuenient
For suche a couple/I trow they shall repente
That euer they met in this chyrche here
Neyboure ye be constable/stande ye nere
Take ye that laye knaue/and let me alone
With this gentylman/by god and by saynt John
I shall borowe bpon prestholde somwhat
For I may say to the neybour prat
It is a good dede to punyssh such to the ensample
Of suche other/how that they shall mell
In lyke facyon as these catyfes do

prat. In good fayth mayster parson/ys ye do so
Be do but well/to teche them to be ware

pardo. Mayster prat I pray ye me to spare
For I am sory/for that that is done
Wherfore I pray ye forgyue me sone
For that I haue offendyd within your lybertye
And by my trouthe syr/ye may trust me
I wyll neuer come hether more
Whyle I lyue and god before

prat. Nay I am ones charged with the
Wherfore by saynt John thou shalt not escape me
Tyll thou hast scouryd a pare of stokys

parso. Cut he weneth all is but mockes
Lay hande on hym/and com ye on syr frere
Ye shall of me hardely haue your hyre
Ye had none suche this. vii. yere
I iwere by god/and by our lady dere

pardo. Nay mayster parson/for goddys passyon
Intreate not me after that facyon
For ys ye do it wyll not be for your honesty

parſō. Honesty or not/ but thou shalt se
 What I shall do by and by
 Make no stroglynge/ com forthe soberly
 For it shall not auayle the I say
 frere. Nay that shall we trye/ euen strait way
 I defy the churle preeſte/ & there be no mo than thou
 I wyll not go with the/ I make god a bow
 We shall se fyrst which is the stronger
 God hath sent me bonys I do the not fere
 parſō. Be by thy fayth/ wylt thou be there
 Neybour prat brynge forthe that knaue
 And thou syr frere yf thou wylt alगतys raue
 frere. Nay chorle I the defy
 I shall trouble the fyrst
 Thou shalt go to pryson by and by
 Let me se now do thy worſte

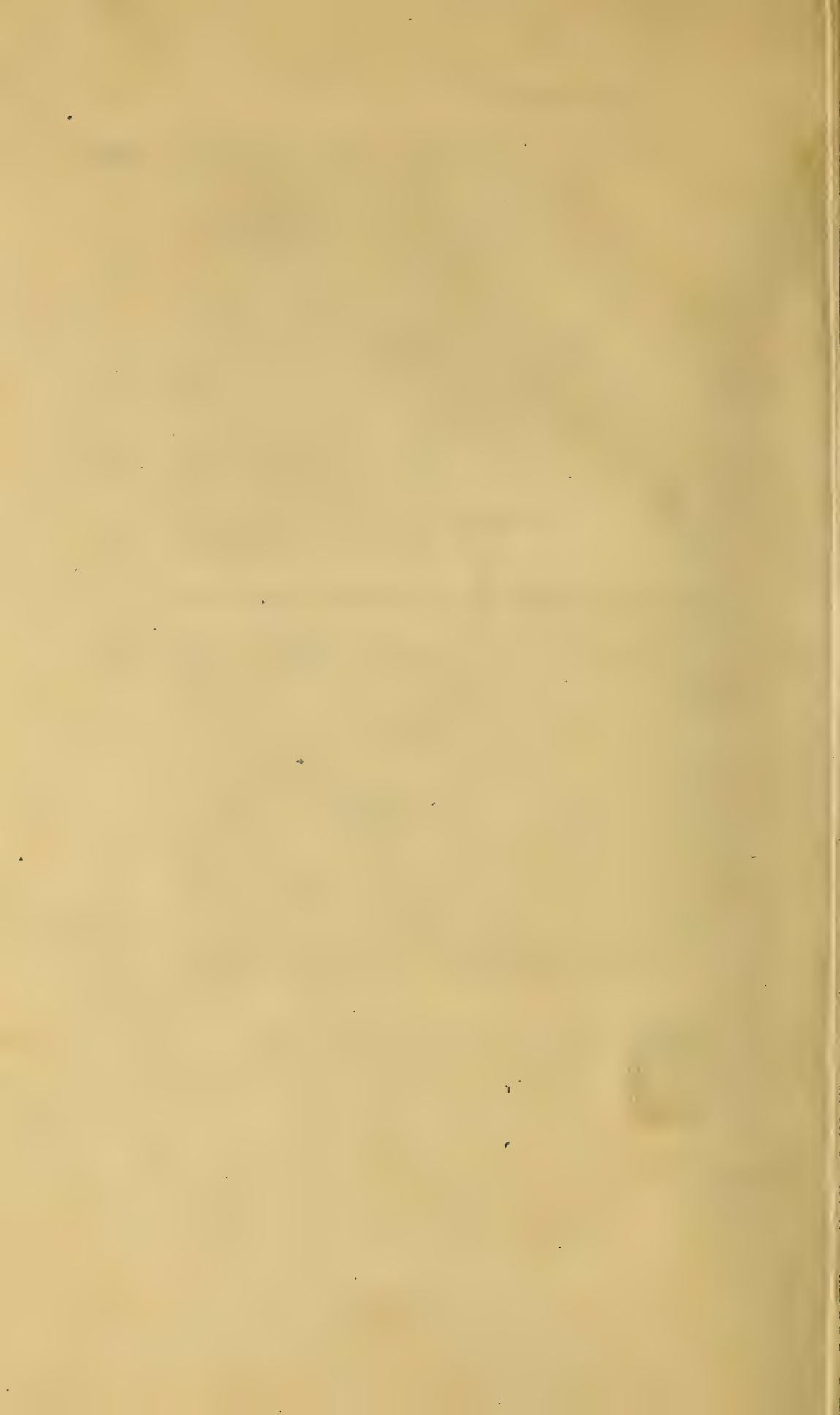
Prat with the pardonere/ & the parson with the frere

parſō. Helpe helpe neybour prat neybour prat
 In the worship of god/ helpe me som what
 prat. Nay deale as thou canst with that elſe
 For why I haue inoughe to do my selfe
 Alas for payn I am almoste dede
 The reede blood so runneth downe aboute my hede
 Nay and thou canst I pray the helpe me
 parſō. Nay by the mas felowe it wyll not be
 I haue more tow on my dystaffe/ thā I can well spyn
 The cursed frere dothe the bypper hande wyn
 frere. Wyl ye leue than/ and let vs in peace departe
 pf. & pr. Be by our lady/ euen with all our harte
 fre pd. Chan adew to the deuyl tyll we come agayn
 pſō. pr. And a myschefe go/ with you bothe tw ayne.

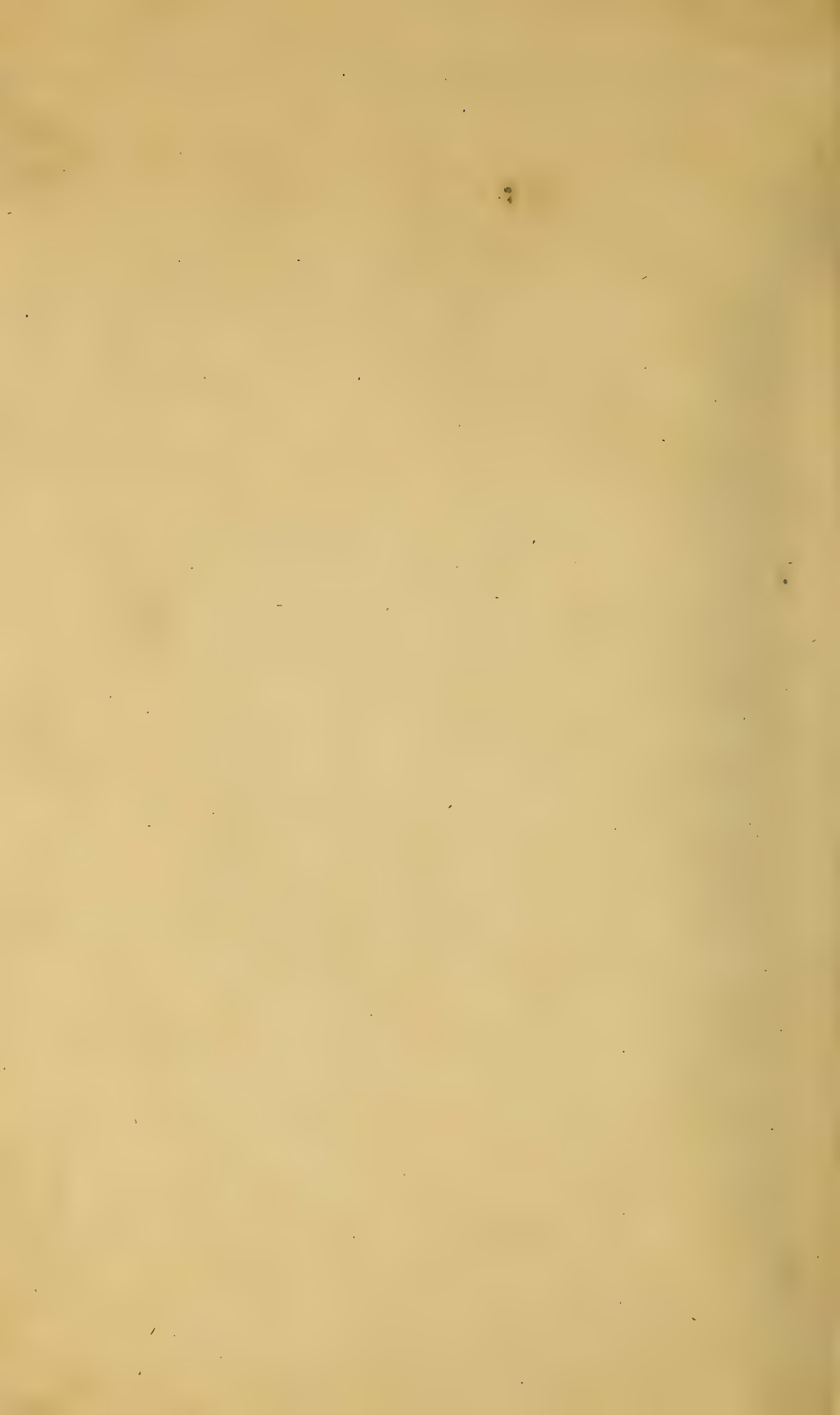
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 of Apryll/ the yere of our lorde. M.

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